

"MOTHERS, YOU SHOULD ALWAYS KEEP IT IN YOUR HOMES"

How My Boy Was Cured of the Grip by Using Father John's Medicine'

(By Mrs. Hattie A. Smith)

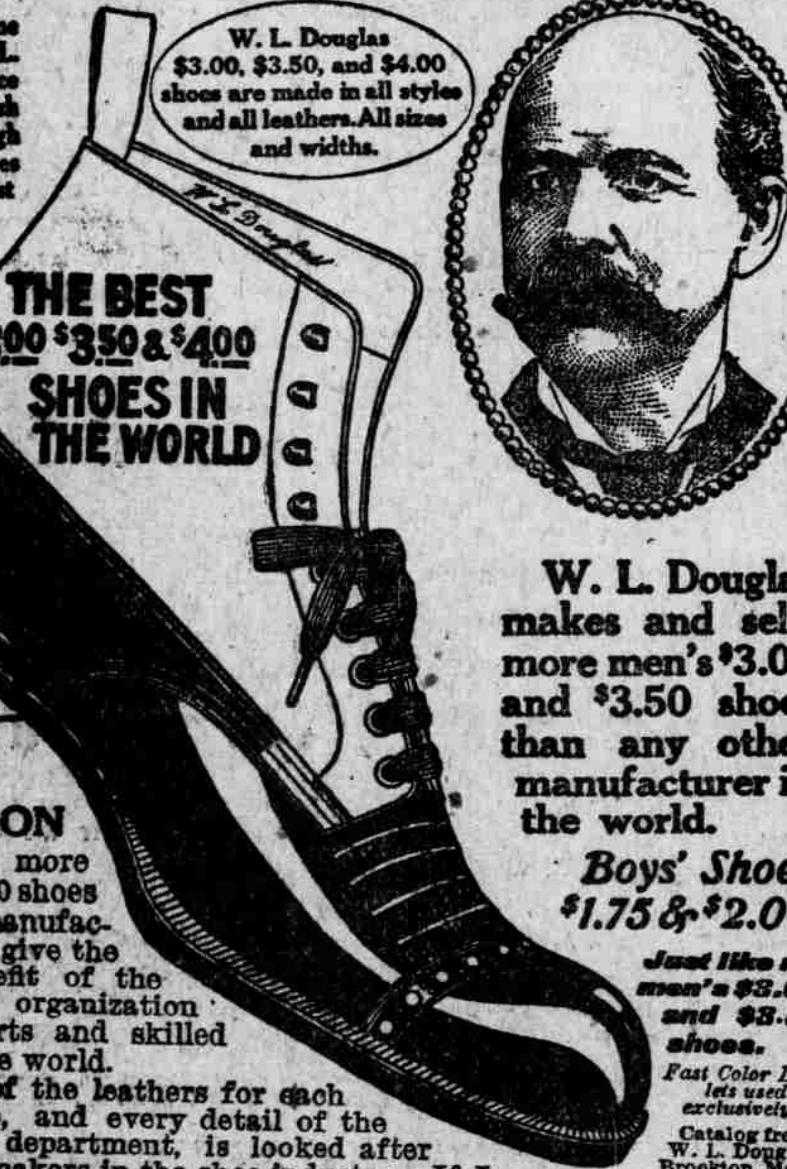
Mrs. Hattie A. Smith in a recent letter says: "Father John's Medicine ought to be in every home. My poor little boy, seven years old, had the grip and was sick for ten days. I was much worried over him. He had a very high fever and pains all over him. I had a bottle of Father John's Medicine at one time when I was sick with a cold in my chest and back, and it did me so much good that now I got a small bottle for Joseph. It helped him so much that I got a larger-sized one last Saturday. He will not let me forget to give it to him at bedtime. He is back in school now, and is feeling fine."

(Signed) HATTIE A. SMITH,
4049 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Cures grip and all throat and lung troubles. Not a patent medicine, and free from poisonous drugs or alcohol. Fifty years in use.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 and \$3.50 SHOES

CAUTION The genuine W. L. Douglas shoes have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom, inside of shoe. Beware of cheap imitations. Take No Substitutes!



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

Boys' Shoes \$1.75 & \$2.00

Just like my men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE STORE IN BRIDGEPORT: 1068 Main St.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We find that a large quantity of our stock of

Gas Fixtures, Gas Burners, Globes, Shades, Etc.

were slightly damaged with water and chemicals, by the fire department, otherwise our loss was very slight.

We are getting our stock of the above in shape and will put the entire stock on sale Saturday Morning at less than cost and continue sale till this stock is completely exhausted, all that is needed is to clean the goods with plain water and they will be as good as new. There will be genuine bargains galore.

THE CENTURY CO.

837 MAIN ST., Y. M. C. A. Building.

THE LADY OF THE HEAVENS.

Copyright, 1908, by H. Rider Haggard

(Continued.)

But Rachel had other friends. In truth she was Nature's child. If in a better and purer sense than Byron uses the sky, the forest and the river, these were her companions, for among them she dwelt solitary. Their denizens, too, knew her well, for unless she were driven to it, never would she lift her hand against anything that drew the breath of life. The buck would let her pass quite close to them, nor at her coming did the birds stir from their trees. Often she would stand and watch the great elephants feeding or at rest, and even dared to wander among the herds of savage buffalo. Of only two living things was she afraid—the snake and the crocodile. That she was cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field, because being cursed they have no sympathy or gentleness. She feared nothing else, she who was always fearless, nor brute or bird, did they fear her.

After Rachel's adventure in the flooded river and her parents pursued their journey by slow and tedious marches, and at length, though in those days this was strange enough, reached Natal unharmed. At first they went to live where the city of Durban now stands, which at that time had just received its name. It was inhabited by a few rough men who made a living by trading and hunting and the surrounding country was a wilderness, the most part of the Zulu country. Amongst these people and their servants Mr. Dove commenced his labors, but a long bitter quarrel grew up between him and them.

These dwellers in the midst of barbarism led strange lives, and Mr. Dove who rightly held it to be his duty to denounce wrong-doing of every sort, attacked them and their vices in no measured terms, and upon all occasions for long years he kept them at a fight, until at length he found himself ostracized. If they could avoid it, no white man would speak to him, nor would they allow him to instruct their flocks. Thus his work came to an end in Durban as it had done in other places. Now again his wife and daughter hoped that he would leave South Africa for good and return home. But it was not to be, for once more he announced that it was laid upon him to follow the example of his divine Master, and that the Spirit drove him into the wilderness. So with a few attendants, they trekked away from Durban.

On this occasion it was his wild design to settle in Zululand, where Chaka, the great king, being dead, Dingaan, his brother and murderer, ruled in his place—and there devoted himself to the conversion of the natives. He deemed it probable that he would have carried out this plan had he not been prevented by an accident. One night when they were about forty miles from Durban they came to a stream, a tributary of the Tugela River, which ran close by, and formed the boundary of the Zulu country. It was a singularly beautiful stream, and the banks of them, about a mile away stretched the placid Indian Ocean, while to the west, overshadowing them almost, rose a towering cliff, over which the stream poured itself, looking like a line of smoke against its rocky face. They had outspanned upon a rising hillock at the foot of which this little river wound away like a silver snake till it joined the great Tugela. In its general aspect the country was like an English park, dotted here and there with timber, around which grazed or rested great elands and other buck, and amongst them a huge rhinoceros.

When the wagon had creaked to the top of the rise, for of course there was no road, and the horses were beginning to mope the hungry oxen, Rachel, who was riding with her father, sprang from her horse and ran to it to help her mother to descend. She was now a tall young woman, full of health and vigor, strong and straightly shaped. Mrs. Dove, frail, delicate, grey-haired, placed her foot upon the dismounting step, and for to her the ground seemed far off, and the heels of the cattle very near.

"Jump," said Rachel in her clear, laughing voice, as she snatched the hand after it to make it turn round which it did obediently, for all the team knew her. "I'll catch you." But her mother still hesitated, so thrusting her way between the oxen and the front wheel Rachel stretched out her arms and lifted her bodily to the ground.

"How strong you are, my love!" said her mother, with a sort of wondering admiration and a sad little smile; "it seems strange to think that I ever carried you."

"One had need to be in this country, dear," replied Rachel cheerfully. "Come and walk a little way, you must be stiff with sitting in that horrid wagon," and she led her quite to the top of the knoll. "There," she added, "isn't the view lovely? I never saw such a pretty place in all Africa. And oh! look at those buck, and yes—that's a rhinoceros. I hope it won't charge us."

Mrs. Dove obeyed, gazing first at the glorious sea, then at the plain and the trees, and lastly behind her at the towering cliff—she saw the face of the sun was westerling—down the face of which the waterfall seemed to hang like a silver rope.

As her eyes fell upon this cliff Mrs. Dove's face changed.

"I know this spot," she said in a hurried voice. "I have seen it before."

"Nonsense, mother," answered Rachel. "We have never trekked here, so how could you?"

"I can't say, love, but I have. I remember that cliff and the waterfall, yes, and those three trees, and the buck standing under them."

"One often feels like that, about having seen places, or men, or things, of course it is all nonsense, because it is impossible, unless one dreams of it. This is their free gift, what to let the remedy itself show you what it can do."

Cure Your Cold with Flax Seed

For many years physicians have been successfully treating Coughs, "Colds," Bronchitis and Consumption with an Emulsion of Flax Seed, called LINONINE. This is not a secret remedy, but a formula on every bottle. It is a palatable emulsion—sweet cream—made of the oil compressed cold from the finest, selected Flax Seeds and by a scientific process requiring 120 hours.

The First Bottle is Free

CUT OUT THIS COUPON for it may not appear again and mail to The Linonine Co., Danbury, Conn. I have never tried Linonine, please supply me with the first bottle free.

B. F. Give full address—Write plainly.

them first."

"Yes, love, unless one dreams. Well, I think that I must have dreamt. What was the dream now? Rachel weeping—Rachel weeping—my love, I think—she was going to live here, and I think—I think—"

"All right," broke in her daughter quickly, with a shade of anxiety in her voice as though she did not wish to learn what her mother thought. "I don't mind, I'm sure. I don't want to go to Zululand, and see this horrid Dingaan, who is always killing people, and I am quite sure that father would never convert him, the wicked monster. It is like the Garden of Eden, isn't it, with the sea thrown in. There are all the animals, and that green tree with the fruit on it might be the Tree of Life, and—oh, my goodness, there is Adam!"

Mrs. Dove followed the line of her daughter's outstretched hand, and perceived three or four hundred yards away, as in that sparkling atmosphere it was easy to do, a white man apparently clad in skins. He was engaged in crawling up a little rise of ground with the obvious intention of shooting at some blesbuck which stood in a hollow with quaggas and other animals, while behind him was a mounted Kaffir who held his master's horse.

"I see," said Mrs. Dove, mildly interested. "But he looks more like Red-Insart Crusoe without his umbrella. Adam did not kill the animals in the Garden, my dear."

"He must have lived on something besides forbidden apples," replied Rachel, "unless perhaps he was a vegetarian as father wants to be. There—he has fired!"

She spoke a cloud of smoke arose above the man, and presently the loud report of a roer reached their ears. One of the buck rolled over and lay struggling on the ground, while the rest, together with the others at a distance, turned and galloped off this way and that, frightened by this new and terrible noise. The old rhinoceros, sniffing the air, snorted and thundered away up wind towards the man, its pig-like tail held straight above its back.

"Ah! he has spotted our Eden; I hope the rhinoceros will catch him," said Rachel, looking at the man. "Look, he has seen it and he is running to his horse."

"He was right, Adam—or what-ever his name might be—was running with remarkable swiftness. Reaching the horse just as the rhinoceros appeared within forty yards of him, he bounded to his feet, with his servant galloped off to the right. The rhinoceros came to a standstill for a few moments as though it were wondering whether it dared attack these strange creatures, then making up its mind in the negative, rushed on and vanished. When it was gone the white man and the Kaffir, who had pulled up their horses at a distance, returned to the fallen buck, cut its throat and lifted it on to the Kaffir's horse, then rode slowly towards the wagon.

"They are coming to call," said Rachel. "How should one receive a gentleman in skins?"

Apparently some misgivings as to the effect that might be produced by his appearance occurred to the hunter. At any rate, he looked first at the two white women standing on the brow, and next at his own peculiar attire which appeared to consist chiefly of the pelts of a lion, plus a very striking pair of trousers manufactured from the hide of a zebra, and halted about six yards away, staring at them.

Rachel, whose sight was exceedingly keen, could see his face well, for the light of the setting sun fell on it and he wore no head covering. It was a dark, handsome face of man of about thirty-five years of age, with strongly marked features, black eyes and beard, and long black hair that fell down to his shoulders. They gazed at each other, for while the man turned to his after-rider, gave him an order in a clear, strong voice, and rode away inland. The after-rider on the contrary directed his horse up the rise until he was within a few yards of them, then sprang to the ground and saluted.

"What is it?" asked Rachel in Zulu, a language which she now spoke perfectly.

"Inkosiikaas" (that is—Lady), answered the man, "my master thinks that you are hungry and sends you a present of this buck," and, as he spoke, he loosed the riem or hide rope by which it was fastened behind his saddle, and let the animal fall to the ground.

Rachel turned her eyes from it, for it was covered with blood and unpleasant to look at, then replied: "My mother and my mother thank your master. How is he named and where does he dwell?"

"Lady, among us black people he is named Ibhobesi (lion), but his white name is Ishmael."

"Ishmael, Ishmael!" said Rachel. "Oh! I know—he means Ishmael. There, mother, I told you he was called Ishmael, and of course, Ishmael dwelt in the wilderness, didn't he, after his father had behaved so badly to poor Hagar, and was a wild man whose hand was against every man?"

"Rachel, Rachel," said her mother suppressing a little smile. "Your father would be very angry if he heard you should not speak lightly of holy persons."

"Well, mother, Abraham may have been a holy person but we should think him a mean old thing nowadays, especially as mean as Sarah. You know, they were most of them mean, so what is the use of pretending they were not?"

Then without waiting for an answer she asked the Kaffir again: "Where does the Inkosi Ishmael dwell?"

"In the wilderness," answered the man appropriately. "Now his kraal is yonder, two hours' ride away. It is called Mafooti," and he pointed over the top of the precipice, adding: "He is a hunter and trades with the Zulus."

"Is he Dutch?" asked Rachel, whose curiosity was excited.

The Kaffir shook his head. "No, he is not Dutch; he is of the people of George."

"The people of George? Why he must mean a subject of King George—an Englishman."

"Yes, yes, Lady; an Englishman, like you," and he grinned at her. "Have you any message for the Inkosi Ishmael?"

"Say to the Inkosi Ishmael or Lion—who dwells in the wilderness, hates the Dutch and wears zebra-skin trousers, that my father and my mother thank him very much for his present, and hope that his health is good. Go. That is all."

The man grinned again, suspecting a joke, for the Zulus have a sense of humor, then repeated the message word for word, trying to pronounce Ishmael as Rachel did, saluted, mounted his horse and galloped off after his master.

"Perhaps you should have kept that Kaffir until your father came," suggested Mrs. Dove, doubtfully.

"What was the good?" said Rachel. "He would only have asked Mr. Ishmael to call in order that he might find out his religious opinions, and I don't want to see any more of the man."

"Why not, Rachel?"

(To be Continued.)

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

MONARCH RANGES

STAND FOR THE BEST IN SERVICE AND ECONOMY

L.M. HOPKINS & SON, 972 Main St., Bridgeport

MOYES R. BAILEY, Milford

"QUEEN OF THE COOKERS"

THE MODERN NEWSPAPER.

The Advertiser Makes Its Publication Possible.

Everybody these days knows that it is the advertising in newspapers that makes it possible to put the news of the world as well as the immediate locality before your eyes for a penny or two. The price you pay the newspaper doesn't even begin to pay the cost of the white paper alone to say nothing at all about the typesetting, printing, etc. But the money the advertiser pays isn't exorbitant and that it is a good investment when properly used is proven at this very minute by the crowds here thronging the inauguration shoe sale, at Holbrook & McNamara shoe store. Liberal announcements of this great inauguration sale have been made in these columns and the response was immediate and hearty. Of course a factor in the tremendous success of this firm's sale is that they have the confidence of the people and everybody knows that they will get just what is advertised and may be a little more. If you haven't been to this sale make it a point to go there at once.

C. R. Kluger, the Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can now attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed." P. B. Brill, local agent.

POINTS OF INTEREST.

Pretty souvenirs in the shape of hatchets, cherries, etc. Also paper napkins and flags for Washington's birthday will be sold at Radford B. Smith's sale to-morrow. Be sure to get coupons with every purchase as they are very valuable and well worth collecting. Read the regular sale advertisement.

Cherry chips, a delicately flavored crisp chip will be sold for 10c per lb. to-morrow and Monday at The Puritan, the candy store at 199 Fairfield ave., Washington, Kansas, a cream class with real cherries to 20c per lb. Cream sticks, molasses jackets with a filling of chocolate cream. These sticks together with the other specialties will be sold at reduced prices to-morrow and Monday.

Our butter at 28c per pound is good, sweet, rosy butter and fit for the table. This butter is new, fresh from the churn, the best butter in town. Full cream cheese, mild and rich, the only cheese for a rarebit. Native eggs from one farm, we know these eggs are fresh, not third days old. Long Island, New York State and Western eggs, warranted to be strictly new laid. Boston coffee, the best coffee produced, the 1775 brand, 30c per pound, why the price is so low is because it is Standard coffee, 15c, 20c and 25c per pound. Choice teas, 25c, 35c and 50c per pound. The People's Dairy, 130 State street. Telephone Geo. A. Robertson 589.

Schwab's Ball To-night. To-night everybody will be headed towards Eagles' hall to attend the largest ball of season given by Schwaben Sick Benefit Society. Arrangements have been made for a large attendance. The main hall is one room of splendor made by the handsome decorations of Mr. Abercrombie's crew of men, which will throw a grand effect on the many handsome costumes of the makers and suits of the floor committee. Many visitors and societies will arrive throughout the day from out of town. The fancy drill will be at 10 p. m. sharp by floor committee. Admission \$1.00 a person, no return checks. Committee reserve all rights. See advertisement.

Now For Furniture Buying. The clean-up of all beautiful furniture samples at Lee Bros. Furniture Co. offers one of the best opportunities ever presented to buy excellent furniture at great money saving prices. All the samples must go regardless of price to make room for the incoming new designs. You can buy at this sale at factory prices—Lee Bros. are not making a cent—what they are most desirous of doing now is to make room. Visit this store and you will be sure to find something that will add to the beauty of the home and its quality will be secure for it is a strict rule of this house to offer nothing for sale that will not serve to maintain its excellent reputation for reliability.

As stated before, we are going to make the last days of this sale memorable for real value giving. As an illustration of this fact, read carefully the opportunity for money saving in our advertisement in these columns. They are bargains in the true sense. We must close out the remainder of the stock at once. The City says "vacate." We must comply with the request, as the building is to be torn down right away. Every single garment must be sold at once. We've cut prices still deeper in order to hurry them out. The Berger Dry Goods Co., 1166 Main St., corner of Golden Hill St.

A Sacrifice of Shoes. For people desirous of purchasing good shoes at money saving prices the Traveler Shoe Company have decided to make a clearance sale of all "odds and ends," as also "broken lots" at prices and clean cut stock, that will save all who stop at their store. Please remember that no matter what the former prices on these shoes were they are going to be sold rapidly for very exceptionally low prices that are marked on each lot for this special sale. Think of being able to purchase a good substantial pair of shoes for \$1.59. Another great bargain in their shoes marked down to \$1.89. Be sure to call early to-morrow and be in on the money-saving end offered by the Traveler Shoe Co., Cor. Main and State Sts.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought! Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Open An Account With Us

AT OUR LIBERAL TERMS

We have everything in Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Oil Cloth, Iron Beds, Brass Beds, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits, Ranges, Bedding, Rockers, Chairs, Dressers, Chiffoniers,

Baby Carriages and Go-Carts

Our Spring line of Men's and Boys' Suits arrived. All the latest styles and fabrics. First class workmanship.

CASH OR CREDIT

The Glasner Furniture Co.

1192 MAIN ST.

Some odds and ends left over from our sale such as Oil Cloths, Matting, Linoleums, Rugs, Lace Curtains, etc., will be closed out at any price.

THE COAL That Burns

The ARCHIBALD McNEIL & SONS CO.,

Tel. 501-502. 990 Main St.

What Do You Buy Coal For?

For the heat you should get from it—therefore—no use in buying coal that isn't all coal—because slate and other foreign substances never yet obtained recognition as fuel—why not buy coal that is all coal?—therefore coal that is all heat.

THE NAUGATUCK VALLEY ICE CO.

421 HOUSATONIC AVE. 154 FAIRFIELD AVE. Telephone. Down Town Office.

Try Sprague's Extra High Grade

ICE, COAL, WOOD.

Lehigh Coal Sprague Ice & Coal Co.

East End East Washington Ave. Bridge Telephone 710.

COAL and WOOD

Flour, Grain, Hay and Straw, and RETAIL

Telephone 481-6. A 9 all*

BERKSHIRE MILLS.

Established 1847.

IRA GREGORY & CO.,

Main Office 262 Branch Office 352

Stratford Avenue -COAL- Main Street

WAKE UP! STOP DREAMING ABOUT THAT COAL ORDER.

Prices have advanced and will soon be higher. Let us fill your bin NOW.

THE ARNOLD COAL COMPANY.

Branch Office GEO. B. CLARK & CO. YARD AND MAIN OFFICE. 30 FAIRFIELD AVENUE. Telephone 2457. 150 HOUSATONIC AVENUE

Make A Note That We Have the BEST COAL Mined

And Now Is the Time to Fill Your Bins.

WHEELER & HOWES,

944 MAIN ST. East End Congress Street Bridge.

Want Ads Cent a Word.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.

Wants, To-Rent, For Sale, Etc. 1 cent a word in Farmer West Column.